

LONDON'S NONSENSE Surveyed.

Or a Brief and Sharp

RESPONSE

To the AUTHOR thereof, who stiles himself (as
appears by his Title-Page) by way of *Anagram*
EHVER KYNDE.

Wherein you have the Astrological Poet not only unveiled,
(whereby to undeceive the deceived) but also smartly and severely handled
in relation to several Particulars of his Book, which with so much audacity
he hath lately exposed to publick View, in the which there is, *viz.*

1. Something of his Weakness and Embeccillity detected and reproved.
2. Something of his present Fancy and Design in relation to the Royal Exchange Vindicated and Asserted.
3. Something of his Good-will and Charity (wherein he hath been so much traduced) countenanced and commended.

Calculated for the Meridian of the Long and Short white Gallery in *Gresham-Colledge*, and is in the behalf of all the Leases (both Ancient and Modern) in the said place.

All which is Presented, not to the Consideration of the Grand Committee, but to the Author himself, who is herein chiefly Concerned, as may appear to any indifferent person (who hath his Eyes in his Head, and not bruised in his Understanding) in the Perusal thereof.

And is also interwoven and underlaid with several remarkable Passages and Poetical strains, on purpose to please, captivate and allure the Ingenious Reader, that so he may the more freely (of the honest Booksellers) purchase the Fee-simple thereof.

By a Well-Wisher to the Mathematicks, and a real Friend to the Author of poor *Robbins Almanack*, and to the whole Societie of the Learned Students, Professors in *Gresham-Colledge*, who is vulgarly called *M.A.* but in the Original Tongue

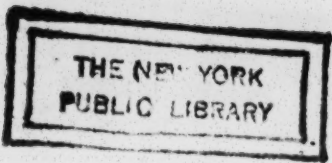
Ἄνθρωπος Μικρόκοσμος.

L O N D O N,

Printed for the Author, and are to be sold at several Booksellers Shops in and about this City of *London*, and the Parts Adjacent. 1668.


W E M.

EDG. No. 6118/04.



To the *AUTHOR* of the *LONDON'S NONSUCH*,
Ἀνδρῶπος Μικρόκοσμος wisheth all Prosperity and Happiness to
 befall him according to his late Merits and future Deserts.

Good Mr. Ehver Kynde,

 Weet Sir, Thy name being such, I do here fairly
 and kindly salute thee. And be it known unto
 thee, That I have lately perused thy late *Noxe-
 rint Univerſi*, viz. Thy late Book, Entituled
 as above-mentioned, or to speak more plainly, (because I
 will not much perplex thee with the Language of the
 Beast, inasmuch as some give out thy dull Genius cannot
 arrive therein to an apprehension;) I say I have lately per-
 used, (and to give it thee in the Language of the Ancient
Leasces themselves, or *Vox Vulgi*, who I perceive never
 yet perused the same) thy pitiful, inconsiderate, imperti-
 nent, pragmatical, obscene, frothy, (nay, what not, as
 some would have it) and nonsensical Piece of Poetry, the
 which with so much confidence, (I had almost said impu-
 dence) and audacitie thou hast lately exposed to publick
 view, the which Piece of thine, to take it either in whole
 or in part or *cap-a-pe*, or in plain English (by reason that is a
 Cramp word, and peradventure thou understand'st it not)
 to take it I say from head to foot. The old Gentlemen,
 (for whom as an Advocate or Solicitor I do now appear)
 who are of riper years and more intelligent then thy piti-
 ful self say, thy late Prediction is in it self, according to
 their Calculation, a meer Contradiction, and that to all
 ends, (but more especially to theirs) and purposes whatso-
 ever, so that, say they, thou deserv'dst to be truss't upon
 the *Virtuoso's* Pole in *Gresham Colledge*, (which it seems
 stood lately in thy way as that thy noddle could not pass
 it, but must needs bring in (though by head and shoulders)
 within the verge and limits of thy simple Calculation) and
 B there

there to receive the Strappado as a deserved and meritorious punishment; for thy exposing a Piece of Nature, and more dangerous consequence to publick view, and so diametrically opposite to the Interest, Genius, and Consent of those ancient Gentlemen, to whose gray hairs thou oughtest to have paid the greatest respect, civility and reverence imaginable, so that *I* am resolved for their sakes (if possibly *I* can) to whip thee about the Pig-Market, and to discover and detect thy weakness and embecillity (according to my Promise in my Title-page) upon that accompt. And therefore thou mayst take notice (if thou art not blind) that the Subject-matter of my present design falls under these three Heads, *viz.*

1. *A Severe Reprehension.*
2. *A Just Vindication.*
3. *A Short Commendation.*

And now if thou hast any guts in thy brains, thou mayst as readily perceive that *I* have been all this while making good the reprehensive part, wherein, *I* presume, *I* have paid thee off to some purpose, and if *I* am not mistaken in my own temper and constitution, *I* think *I* have said enough and more then enough (for *I* would not have said half so much, had it not been to have pleased the ancient Gentlemen above-stairs, for whom *I* am obliged in honour, as *I* have owned my self their Champion, a little to vindicate) But *I* will now leave them all in the lurch, and pass forward to the main scope of my present design, *viz. Thy Just Vindication.*

And here *Inprimis & ante omnia* (most worthy and much honoured Sir,) you may please to understand, that in relation to thy most elaborate and ingenious Piece, *I* have lately found so much of the humors, constitutions and dispositions of Mortals under the Sun, that *I* may now truly say (what hath been always received as a general Maxime) *Quot homines tot sententiæ*, every one speaking and paraphrasing upon thy Book according to his present apprehension,

sion, (or else to joine with the multitude, and not duely weighing the Contents and design thereof) according as it was represented unto them by others, namely by those who have been so much overswaid by self-interest (a thing of that force and efficacie upon the minds of men in all Ages of the World, as that it hath made shipwrack of the faith, good manners, and understandings of many thousands in the pursuit thereof) that they could not possiblie see any cause why they should give any countenance, respect, or entertainment to thy late Book (though by many unbiaſſed and intelligent persons esteemed as an honest design) or to any part or parcel thereof. And indeed I must plainlie tell thee, before my perusal, I was almost (as well as others) carried away with an implicate faith, inasmuch as at the Coffee-houses and elsewhere, the old Gentlemen before intimated, (it being so much against their particular interest, though for the general good and concern of the whole Exchange,) endeavoured to stifle it in the birth, and gave out that it was a most ridiculous and nonsensical piece. Nay, the Booksellers themselves near *Gresham-Colledge*, who one would have thought their own interest should have over-ruled them in the case, to have promoted the sale thereof, (especiallie being licensed and countenanced by publike Authoritie, and doubtless they might have taken it for granted, that that Gentleman and Person of Qualitie, who is authorized and impowered in order thereunto, had there been any thing absurd, frothie, or obscene therein, would never have passed his stamp thereon) yet I say these very men were so much prepossessed and carried away with prejudice by the Leases torrent (which brake in upon them like the inundation of many waters) that they could by no means stand upon their legs (their heels being tript up) to receive thy Book into their habitations, when others of the same occupation living more remote, and having not heard of the late Contest between the Leases and thy self, gave it a free and courteous Entertainment, and can

now say, by experience, the benefit and advantage which they have received thereby upon that accompt. But many, as well as the Booksellers, not perceiving the craft and subtilty of the Leases herein, in their endeavouring the suppression thereof, swallowed their bait. And as I told thee before (so I will tell thee now again) I was almost my self caught therewith, but being resolved to pause a while, and to make some use of my reason (that glorious spark and beam of Divine Beautie and Perfection, conferred upon the Sons and Daughters of Men, to distinguish them from the irrational brutes) I did thereupon immediately tack about, for my Rudder was strong though the stream was very violent, and have ever since bid defiance to any person that hath dared to asperse and calumniate so worthy, so ingenious, and so commendable a design as any Person of a sober Judgment may perceive by the Contents thereof.

And now because I will not quite tire thy patience in the perusal of my rude and unpolished lines, (wherein I pretend not to any elegant stile or elisian raptures, but only thy Vindication) I will now interlace them, according to my Promise hinted in my Title-page, with a few poetical strains, to make you and my self, (and all others who shall peruse the same,) merry. And because thy Verses are termed by some *Hopkins Jiggs*, (though such may be paid off before you and I part) I have on purpose to disturb their patience once more, (and to go hand in hand with thee as near as I can) given them here a second part to the same tune, *viz.*

THis Book I have perus'd of late,
And in it took great pleasure.
Because therein was Mrs. Kate,
The Coatman taking measure.

I thought thou didst intend thereby
My Mistress to befriend her:

Because such things she loves to buy,
When there her Mother sends her.

Her name is Kate, observe her well,
When she doth come again;
Know her by this which I thee tell,
She is a Strapping Dame

As

Ase're did walk the Change Royal,
I know you will commend her,
When you shall see her person tall,
Her Waiste so small and slender.

One mark I'll give thee more wherby
Thou shalt her soon discover;
I'll send her to thy Shop to buy
I'th' name of thy dear Brother.

(5)

I mean the Parson who doth dwell
Not far from this our Town,
With whom I was acquainted well
Before'twas burned down.

And should be glad yet once again
With him and thee to meet;
And then be sure thy noble Name
Most kindly I will greet.

And now having passed thus far, and given thee a taste,
(for to be sure I will not surfeit thee with too much at once,
for then in stead of being thy friend *Ebver Kynde*, I should
be unkinde.) In the next place, the premisses considered,
and all circumstances duely weighed in relation to thy late
Book) I do return thee as many thanks as are Spangles in
the Firmament, or Atoms in *Don Phæbus*, for thy most in-
genious and commendable design in thy late attempt (not
to blow up the *Thames* and drown the Citie) to introduce
and retriue a Trade again within the walls of *England's Im-*
perial Chamber, the renowned City of *London* after its being
refined in the Furnace of affliction, and raised again out of
its own ashes, for the which (under God) we are all ob-
liged unto his Sacred MAJESTY and the Parliament, for
passing such an Act of grace and clemency, for its fu-
ture, happy, and more expeditious restoration, which when
accomplished, (in the *interim*, *God speed the Plough*) it will
be doubtless then properly stiled (to speak thy own lan-
guage, for I know this appellation from thy self) *The Worlds*
Nonfuch, or (in respect of the state and Magnificence there-
of) *Gloria Mundi*. But more especially the *Royal Exchange*
(wherein thou hast so ingeniously proposed the introdu-
cing of so many distinct trades for the invitation and
confluence of Customers from all parts) will be a
place so transcendently glorious (thanks to our dread
SOVEREIGN and the grand Committee, for his and
their particular care therein) as that it will, doubt-
less, bear the Bell away, and lifting up its lofty
head will challenge to its self the preeminence and
C right

right hand of fellowship from all the rest of those most stately and magnificent Structures as shall hereafter be erected within the walls thereof. And now, *Dear Heart*, what think'st thou (for diversions sake) of another Jig, as the Hobsons call it. And it shall be something by way of Intelligence, to let thee understand *Vox populi*, as I do, daily pass from place to place (and thou mayst know that my Intelligence doth cost me many a fair shilling in the year, besides gratuities upon mercenarie fellows, who will not hold forth any thing in relation thereunto, unless they receive first a potation for the same) And what I have lately heard I will freely impart unto thee in manner and forme as followeth, *viz.*

SOME say thy Lines are bald enough,
And some say no such matter;
But say its interest makes some snough
And so like Magpies chatter.

Some say thy Friend doth now disown
His Name within thy Book,
And ever since is so forlorn,
And of a sickly look.

The Reason's this, as I am told,
I cannot tell how certain,
Of late was sent a Message bold
To him, by little——

So that poor P--- is in the dumps,
And is so much cast down,
And doth so much bestir his stumps
Much like a Countrey-Clown,

Who is afraid at quarter-day,
And dares not longer venter,
But straightway posts his rent away,
Lest that his Lord should enter

Into his house, and him E'ect,
His Wife and Children too;
Which doth his minde so much deject
And make so much ado.

But my friend Mr. *EVER KYNDE*, I must plainlie tell thee that I have heard something more concerning this business here intimated, in relation to *P. W.* and I am resolved not to conceal it from thee, and because some Logger-heads shall not say, that I am altogether thy *Ape*, and dance after thy *Pipe*, I will give it thee (for varieties sake) in another dress, of the which I would request (as well as the former) also thy kinde acceptation, and so pray read

Within

Within the limits of th' Virginia-Walk,
 I am inform'd, One to his Wife d'd talk
 Of late, and said, Attend and now give ear
 Unto my *Plaint*, which unto thee, my Dear,
 I now shall make, whereby to ease my minde,
 Because I know thou hast been Ever Kynde
 To me and mine. And now to ease my grief
 I'll let it go. Revealing brings relief.
 Thou know'st, my Dear, of late I did impart,
 (And therein stil'd myself Master of Art)
 Some lines to thee, which I did latelie send
 Vnto the Press for thy good, loving Friend.
 But since they are expos'd to publick sight,
 There's one who likes them not, doth so affright
 Me with a Bug-bear, and doth all he can
 To make my Landlord prove a rigid man:
 So that e're since I could not be at quiet,
 And now, my Dear, some good and wholesome diet
 By thee prepar'd, will set my heart at rest,
 And turn my dumps into some merrie Jest.
 So shall I wear it off by thy great care,
 In purging out what I so much do fear,
 And have a minde to make my recantation
 Lest that I suffer by that Obligation.
 Pray speak, my Love, what sayst thou to this Plot,
 Without thy suffrage I will do it not;
 And if thou sayst I shall be safe and free,
 Without recanting from thy Friend H. D.
 I'll still chear up: And whilst that I have breath,
 Which is but short, thy Husband until Death.
 I will remain most loving and most kinde,
 And thus, my Dear, I've fully eas'd my Mind.

P. W.

Well now, if you like to ring the Changes or the Changing, peradventure you may have your desire accomplished before you have fully finished your perusal hereof. In the mean while pray take notice, that I have printed and sent forth my small Piece in folio as well as thy self, and to deal plainly, (and in good sober sadness I will tell thee) I have a particular plot and design upon thy Body Politick in this very thing, which is, that if ever I shall have the happiness and honour of your most worthy acquaintance (my hopes are, that some good honest fellow will suddenly introduce me into your Grace's Chamber of Presence) we will then (if you please to accept of the motion) joyn issue, and binde both our stocks up together in one Volume, and will march lovingly hand in hand, (though not as *Simeon* and *Levi*, pray good Sir mistake me not) and we will go half snips as to the profit thereof, and if so you may then discharge (if you have not already) this son of a Woman and Baker by the father side, before intimated, who some say was not only knuckle but knee deep concerned with you therein, and yet was such a Slavonian as to be immediately affrighted (sure he is one of a very timorous spirit) with a small Bugbear or Scarecrow (*viz.* some mustie record like an old Almanack out of date,) as should suddenly rise up in judgement against him, so as thereupon he made an attempt (not to hang himself, pray let me be rightly understood,) and some say he actually did make an ingenious and disingenious (*utrum horum marvis accipe*, for though a seeming contradiction, yet the action in it self in the full latitude and Extent thereof is liable to either acceptance) recantation, so that if you have ballanced the account with him, I hope you may be the more free (upon this my intimation) and willing to accept of a second Partner. And if you do not finde me as deep as ever he was in plotting, contriving, and carrying on any design against any Partie or Parties whatsoever, as shall henceforward oppose you. I shall be freely willing to be casheered and discharged

charged upon your first intimation. But *I* am very confident, if once we come in Partners, we shall do both very well (for you know two heads are better then one) and as to the vending and sale of our Commodities *I* am confident (and of the which *I* would have you to be very well assured, and to take special cognizance thereof) *I* shall be able to dispose of at least half a dozen of them to some of my particular friends and relations in the Countrey; so that you need not fear (if you can do the like) we shall be any great Losers by our Copartnership and new Impression.

And now my honest and dear Partner (for so *I* hope *I* shall ere long call you) *I* am resolved to stand up for your Vindication, (for *Interest will not lie*) against all opposition whatsoever, provided they are against such persons as *I* shall be able either with my pen or with person to grapple withal; for *I* must confess *I* would not willingly be overmatcht, and if they are not too tall for me, *I* will (for my Partners sake) enter the Lists with them, but if *I* perceive they are not my match, *I* think it were better and more honour, (pray let me have your advice herein) to cross the Cudgels then to encounter with them. And now to begin with some persons about the middle of my Book, who have latelie presented themselves to the publike, and come forth like a couple of Gaul-birds out of *Newgate* under a disguise, as if they had made their escape thence, and would not willingly be apprehended, *I* mean, those two pitiful and inconsiderate Pot-Companions, and whelps both by the father and mother side, who (as *I* am inform'd) the other day, the one by his poetical, and the other by his pragmatistical strain, thought to have dashed thy modesty out of countenance at the first onset. *I* say as to these fellows *I* am unwilling to spend so much ink and paper as to take the least notice of them, but to let such vermin pass in silence, onely to make thee, and my self, and the Reader a little merry, *I* am resolved (being at this time about the fifth of *November*) to throw one squib or two at their tails before *I* part

D

with

with them, and then let them go like a couple of Wits as they are, whose Names (as my News-monger informs me,) was *John Gray* and *Tom Goosecap*, supposed to be a couple of water or the highest small-beer Poets, (for their lines do clearly demonstrate, that they never yet were inspired with better liquor) or rather some think they were a pair of Watermens Bastards, peradventure the spurious brood of that famous Water-Poet, who sure I am, should he have perused the nonsensical rimes and pitiful lines, he would never have owned them to be of his legitimate race, and the reason some give why they suspect them to be such fellows is, *viz.*

<i>In regard of their Stile,</i>	<i>Which makes some suppose,</i>
<i>Which made me to smile;</i>	<i>Their Birth to rehearse;</i>
<i>For instead of the word lerry</i>	<i>They are Watermens Biblows</i>
<i>One brought in his Wherry;</i>	<i>By such Nonsense in Verse.</i>

So that it is the opinion of the Learned, that if *Tom Goosecap* and his Brother Broadface *John Gray*, should be arraigned for this great mistake in clipping and knocking out of joynt the Kings English, before an impartial Judge, they would be immediately, upon due proof made against them of their sufficient ignorance, condemned to the Calleys for this their petty treason and simplicity therein, for should they be suffered to pass on without some severe punishment for their offence, they might in a short time come to clip his Majesties coin, as well as they have with their brazen faces clipt his English; but for my part, if I might prevail, I would have them (after their sentence of condemnation) to be first transported in one of their Wherries over to the Bear-Garden, and there to be baited for a couple of Asses, and should the Logs there catch them by the Leelops or Asses ears, I fear they would make such a terrible noise, as that all the Asses in *Winchester Park*, *St. George's Fields* and parts adjacent, would take the Alarum, and run in to their

Assistance

Assistance, and therefore *I* would advise the Watermen, who will be (as well as the dogs) their Baitors and Spectators, to use them very gently in this particular, and after the sport is over, they may be conveyed dropping dry into the next Alehouse, there to be rubbed down, and after having a little refreshed themselves, and also got a little blessed lull into their Maggot-pates, they may sing together this following Jig, which is to an excellent new tune never before extant, viz. *John Gray and Tom Collins*, alias *Tom Goofecaps Folly*.

I *John Gray*, and thou *Tom Goose*,
Who in our rotten Wherry,
The other day let our selves loose
From off yond shallow ferry.

(The water then it was but low,
Our Wits were also shallow;
Onely the winde did fairly blow
Which made us for to hollow.)

And went for to upbraid his lines,
And person to asperse,
By such a strain of poultry rimes,
As ne're was seen in verse.

Such fools as we gave him our word,
'Because we knew no better;
And now he sends us to *Tom*——
To learn to spell our Letter.

You know I said to you, my Friend,
Be sure you do spell right;
Or else his Bum with what you send,
When he hath been at ——

Be sure he'll wipe. Come we'll no more
This *Nonfuch* so deride,

But let us call and pay our score,
Before it be High-tide.

I hope we both shall warning take
By this our sad disaster:
Oh how my head and brains doth ache,
Tom Goose I want a Plaister

For my gray Pate. I was a fool;
When as I went about
To make of him, I thought, an Owl;
But he did finde me out.

So that I am resolved now
To sit down and be quiet;
And now to Pot shall go my Sow
To make some wholesom diet

For me and mine, against the time
Of *Christmas*-recreation;
And then we'll sing this present rime,
As a just recantation.

A *Christmas*-Caroll it shall be,
I'll sing it to my Sire;
And to my Children, when that we
Do sit all by the Fire, &c.

And now *Mr. Ebzer Kynde*, if you have a minde to run a little division with me, and to give these Fellows one lash or two more, pray change your Note, and go on as followeth.

Tom Goosecap his lerry,
 As he went in his wherry
 Over the ferry,
 To make himself merry;
 And heart for to cheer:
 In stead of small Beer,
 He sang this new ditty
 To *Parnell* the pretty,
 Who said it was witty,
 And came from the City.
 And now more to discover
Tom Goose and his brother,
 (Who came forth like *Luke*,
 Thy Book to rebuke)
 A line or two more
 I'll put on the score,
 Pray bear it in minde,
 My Friend, *EVER KYNDE*:
 'Twill make them I think,
 Their Noddles to shrink;
 And never again
 To trouble their brain

With so simple a strain;
 Which had they forborn,
 This Lass would have sworn,
 They would have done better,
 To have kept in their Letter;
 For since they are out,
 All at them do flout;
 And their Heads as a Snail,
 Or a Dog his burnt tail;
 They now do pull in,
 And will never more bring
 Such lines forth hereafter,
 To cause so much laughter;
 At which the Boys cry and bellow,
Tom Fool and his Fellow:
 These Fools they were drest,
 Like an Owl in a Vest,
 And herein lies the Jest,
 That they thought by this wile,
 Their names for to smother;
 But now they are stil'd
Tom Fool and his Brother.

Having now dispatcht two thirds of my intended subject, viz. Thy *Reprehension* and *Vindication*, I will now draw towards a Conclusion, and summe up all in a few lines by way of *Encomium*, and that in relation to something of thy good-will and charity commended, which others more properly then thy modest and kind self, may please to peruse, in manner and forme as followeth.

And now I must confess, I have here a very large Field to walk in, and were it not that I am unwilling to trouble thee too much in the perusal of thy own praise, I could willingly here (more then in the former) expatiate myself, but for thy sake, because thou lovest not a trumpet and proclamation upon this accompt, I will endeavour as much as I can, and as far as the matter it self will bear to contract the same.

I know there are not wanting some (although of these I have heard but of very few) who have endeavoured as much as in them lies, to traduce thee upon this very accompt (and have also endeavoured to possess others with the

the same belief) and say that in all thy late transactions thou proceedest more out of envy and malice to some, then out of good-will and charity to others, but as to the *sub Judice lis est*, and for my part I shall still stand upon my guard by way of defence, and shall still retain so much charity for thee, (unless I do plainly see clear and evident demonstrations to the contrary) as that thou hast hitherto, and wilt for the future, act purely upon the account of the publick Concern, and will not be corrupted with the pleasing and profitable bait of self-interest upon any terms whatsoever.

There is one Objection more (which is comelately to my hands) that I must here remove out of the way, before I can proceed any further in thy commendations, and then I hope, when all passages are clear, and all obstructions removed, and all biased and self-interested men their mouths stopped, thy Charity will then appear as clear as the light, and thy good-will unto all (I mean unto those Noble and Heroick spirits, who shall be so ingenious as to make a diligent inspection and scrutiny into the same as the noon-day.

The Objection as to matter of fact, which some do alledge against thee, is namely this, viz. They say thou art somewhat too bold, as if thou wouldst impose thy Model, and only thy Model (in relation to the Shop in the Royal Exchange) upon the Grand Committee themselves; which is an Objection of so slender an import and consequence, that I must confesse I am not able to apprehend the nature thereof. For who ever yet heard, that a fair and modest Proposition, Presented in very submissive and respective terms, was ever yet termed, construed and reputed (especially by any rational intelligent person) a bold imposition? And if one man propose one way, and a second another, and a third quite contrary to them both; yet every one doth propose his way with this *Proviso*, viz. Submission to better Judgements in the case, and ought all to acquiesce and rest satisfied in the determination of those persons,

E

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And now I must confess, I have here a very large Field to walk in, and were it not that I am unwilling to trouble thee too much in the perusal of thy own praise, I could willingly here (more then in the former) expatiate myself, but for thy sake, because thou lovest not a trumpet and proclamation upon this accompt, I will endeavour as much as I can, and as far as the matter it self will bear to contract the same.

I know there are not wanting some (although of these I have heard but of very few) who have endeavoured as much as in them lies, to traduce thee upon this very accompt (and have also endeavoured to possess others with the

the same belief) and say that in all thy late transactions thou proceedest more out of envy and malice to some, then out of good-will and charity to others, but as to the *sub Judice lis est*, and for my part I shall still stand upon my guard by way of defiance, and shall still retain so much charity for thee, (unless I do plainly see clear and evident demonstrations to the contrary) as that thou hast hitherto, and wilt for the future, act purely upon the account of the publick Concern, and will not be corrupted with the pleasing and profitable bait of self-interest upon any terms whatsoever.

There is one Objection more (which is come lately to my hands) that I must here remove out of the way, before I can proceed any further in thy commendation, and then I hope, when all passages are clear, and all obstructions removed, and all biaised and self-interested men their mouths stopped, thy Charity will then appear as clear as the light, and thy good-will unto all (I mean unto those Noble and Heroick spirits, who shall be so ingenious as to make a diligent inspection and scrutiny into the same) as the noon-day.

The Objection as to matter of fact, which some do alledge against thee, is namely this, *viz.* They say thou art somewhat too bold, as if thou wouldst impose thy Model, and only thy Model (in relation to the Shops in the Royal Exchange) upon the Grand Committee themselves; which is an Objection of so slender an import and consequence, that I must confesse I am not able to apprehend the nature thereof. For who ever yet heard, that a fair and modest Proposition, Presented in very submissive and respective terms, was ever yet termed, construed and reputed (especially by any rational intelligent person) a bold imposition. And if one man propose one way, and a second another, and a third quite contrary to them both; yet every one doth propose his way with this *Proviso*, *viz.* Submission to better Judgements in the case, and ought all to acquiesce and rest satisfied in the determination of those persons,

sons, to whom doth most properly belong the performance and accomplishing thereof. But such men as these (who have made this frivolous Objection) are like unto those, who make no bones to asperse the very grand Committee themselves, and charge them with injustice for building a double Pawn of Shops about the Exchange, and will by no means admit of a general and universal good (themselves also not being wronged in the case, inasmuch as the Citie of London, and Companie of Mercers will give them all fair satisfaction, wherever there doth appear a real detriment) to come in composition with their narrow and straight-laced principles of particular self-interest, so that I shall leave such unto themselves, as not being willing to trouble myself any farther in answering every particular and impertinent fellow, who shall make it his business to spend his verdict, (having peradventure but little other employment) and to frame Objections against thee. But now as to thy commendation in relation to thy late Book, so much decried by some, and applauded by others,) wherein most men do say, that thy Design was trulie noble in the general, and truly charitable in relation to every particular and individual mans interest concerned in the Royal Exchange. As to the first of these, that thy design was truly noble in the general, witness (if it yet may be, and not too late) the four pair of stairs, and four Ballcolmes, which thou didst propose, for the more state, magnificence, benefit and advantage of the said place. And as to the latter, That thy design was trulie charitable, witness thy Request in behalf of the young Men (for whose sake, benefit and advantage thou hast all along so much concerned thy self) for moderate Fines, and for seven years Leases onlie (whereby to prevent wrack rents for any long continuance for the future) lest the Fines for twentie one years should be more then many of them (coming out of their late bondage and oppression) could be able to raise. So that these men of all others, would fall under the censure of

of ingratitude (*et si ingrati dixeris omnia dixeris*) should not they by some particular act and demonstration of acknowledgement, pay their respects unto thee upon this account. But yet farther, wherein thou didst in thy late Book joyn both the old and young Men together in these words, *viz.*

*Provide you first for Old and Young,
Who at the dreadful Fire*

I say, is an expression (sure I am, it hath taken so deep an impression upon me, that I should think I should much wrong thee if I should not say it is) worthy of all commendation, and herein thy good-will and charity, innocence and affection (in opposition to any thing of malice, hatred and passion) doth so clearly appear, maugre the envious, malicious, and slanderous tongues, (who have been like so many open Sepulchres, or like the Mouth at *Aldgate*) which have traduced and bespattered thee upon this very account. Nay, me thinks for this charity of thine, I do see some of the Ancient Leases themselves, who are ingenious, (many of them, as I am informed, being sober men, against whom thy late prosecutions and designs was not in the least measure intended) to hug and embrace thee upon this very score, when others of a more inveterate and bitter spirit (as I am likewise informed) who instead of hugging could even hang thee, (if it lay within the verge of their slender abilities) for the same, who are so far from this rare commendation now under debate, that their charity herein cannot be commended, for in stead of their having a warm and charitable heart, they have rather (as some do give out, and it is very much to be feared) a hot brain and a running head, but yet nevertheless thy Charity in this particular ought not to be infringed, but if thou art strong, thou oughtest to bear with the infirmities of thy weak Brethren upon all accounts.

And now to conclude, I will here present thee with a few poetical Lines in the behalf of the Young Men (whose Champion thou hast been) with whose late Condition I do also very much sympathize as well as thy self, and also with a few lines more in relation to thy late Book, (which indeed should have properly stood in the front, and not have brought up the rear, but then I had discovered my self too soon, and had thereupon missed of my design) which in my apprehension, is full of candour, full of ingenuitie, full of Charitie, wherein thou didst not aim (no more then my self in this publication) at any elegancie of stile, but only the design of a future trade, and where interweaving in thy ingenious Warp something of mirth to please the young Ladies, thou didst act very prudentlie therein, (and I have in this respect written after thy Copie) or else peradventure thou mightest have been no great gainer by thy late Impression. And now those that do so much inveigh against it (which are onlie such as were stopped in their full career of pursuing their self-interest, and bringing the young people into their former bondage and oppression) I would have such go and do better, but peradventure they may come off but short that come after the Duke. And if they go beyond thee, I shall be as willing to lay down the Cudgels, and stand up for their honour, as I have been free and forward to take them up in thy Just, (and no less then deserved) Vindication.

*In the Behalf of the YOUNG MEN read as followeth,
Viz.*

THe Fines for Years full twenty
one,

I fear it will be such ;
As that the Young Men one by one,
Will say it is too much

For them to raise, because that they
Are lately gotten out,
From off those Landlords, who some
say,
Got by them the rich Gout ;

And made them poor; but now in hope
They in a short time shall,
Without a Prayer to the Pope,
Themselves be Leasees all,

Unto those Worthy Noble Friends,
The Lord Ma'ior of the City ;
And all those other Gentlemen,
Who of their cause took pity :

I mean, the grand Committee they,
Who oft did sit about
This grand Affair : And still did say
The Young Mens Complaint without :

Now at our doors, we will uphold
Against all opposition ;
Because their Case (as to us told)
Is worthy of Compassion ;

Most Noble Landlords you them call,
This stile they do deserve ;

Because you Young Mens Interest all,
They labour to preserve.

I hope you are resolved now,
You cannot do no less,
Then pray that God would speed
their Plough ;
And also now express

Your thanks unto their Honours all
In words at length I say ;
And not in little Figures small,
This thing I wish you may

Perform, with all most due respect
Unto the Grand Committee ;
Where the Lord Major will you aspect,
As Chairman of the City.

Young men be wise, let no man say
When you shall Leasees be,
You did the same, even just as they,
From whom you are got free.

Take heed, beware, so foul a plot,
If any such you have ;
To your good names 'twill be a blot,
When you are laid in grave.

This caution therefore I you give,
Pray bear it still in minde ;
And whilst that you all here do live,
Remember *EHVER KYNDE*.

(10)
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Pray bear it still in minde ;
And whilst that you all here do live,
Remember *EHVER KYNDE*.

To his Worthy and much desired Friend upon his late Book
Entituled LONDONS NONSUCH.

THese Lines my friend they should
have been

I'th' Prologue of my Book.
But then, *Dear Heart*, I had been seen
By all at the first look.

And so had missed of my aim,
Which I did still intend,
That he the first should buy the same
Who was thy seeming friend:

And threatned thee, that there would
come
A whipping answer out;
So that I thought if this were done,
'T would put them out of doubt.

And they would straightway catch
at it,
As if the Answer right,
But now they'll finde it such a bit,
As will them more affright.

I wish that all who have so spoke
Against thy commendation;
May now in truth their words revoke
By a just recantation.

This would be for their Honor's more
And future reputations;
Then all those words put on the score,
In their late defamations.

What though thy *Nonsuch* drest it be,
Against the Leases Mode;
From whence a man may plainly see,
They have no other load.

To lay upon thee like a clog,
As they have lately done;
Which proves only a mist and fog,
Before the rising Sun.

Chear up, *Kynde Heart*, thy frothy
Book,
Which they so oft have stil'd;

In it some see a sober look,
So faith good Doctor *Willd.*

Who lately did peruse the same,
As I have been inform'd;
And straightway said, thy noble Name
Ought not to be so scorn'd.

Thy Book is priz'd, (and doth sur-
mount)
By men who are discreet;
And those that snarl, turns to accompt
As doth th' *Utopian* Fleet.

By this time now thou mayst perceive
I am thy loving Friend;
And if my heart me don't deceive,
I shall be so to th' end:

And period of these but few days,
Which are to me but lent;
Mean-while accept as Lawrel-Bays,
This Book which I present.

Now to thy self, from whom a while
My name I will conceal;
The reason sure will make thee smile,
When I shall it reveal.

Adieu, farewell, Thou know'st my
name,
And person well enough;
And when I shall reveal the same,
Pray take it not in snough:

As some have done thy Book of late,
And will do this likewise;
But what faith my dear Mystris *Kate*?
In this they are not wise.

For now let them say what they will,
To ease their troubled minde;
In spite of Fate thy name is still,
And will be *EVER KYNDE*.

F I N I S.

